Smokey Robinson

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day When its cold outside Ive got the month of May I guess you'd say What can make me feel this way My girl (my girl, my girl ooh) Talkin' bout my girl (My girl) I've got so much honey The bees envy me Ive got a sweeter song Than the birds in the trees Well, I guess you say What can make me feel this way My girl (my girl, my girl ooh) Talkin' bout my girl My girl Ooh Hey hey hey Hey hey hey Ooh yeah I don't need no money Fortune or fame I've got all the riches baby One man can claim Well, I guess you say What can make me feel this way My girl (my girl, my girl, ooh)

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
With my girl,
I even got the month of May

Talkin' bout
Talkin' bout
My girl
Talkin' bout my girl

Talkin' bout my girl

Talkin' bout my girl

My Girl

My girl